

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 44.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1913.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

FARMERS who have put off till the last moment building their Hayracks for threshing will still find at LAUT'S a good assortment of the well known

"Louden" Hay Rack Clamps

that will not only insure a strong substantial job, but will make the work of building much easier and quicker than the old way of using bolts.

If you haven't seen them, we have lots of time to show them.

Prices - - - \$1.75 and \$1.85

We are also headquarters for all kinds of FORKS, and wish to make special mention of the

New Separator FORK

with riveted shank making it perfectly safe about a Threshing Machine. Each, - - - - - 85c.

N.B.—Item of interest to Gasoline Engine Users. We have lately placed in stock a Full Line of Batteries.

Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following lands in the Crossfield School District will be offered for Sale for Arrears of Taxes, on Thursday, December 4th, 1913, at 1 o'clock p.m., in the Town Hall, Crossfield, Alberta.

The Treasurer will proceed to Sell the said Properties for Taxes on the said day and at the said time and place unless the Arrears for Taxes and Costs are sooner paid.

Amounts specified in following list Do Not include Taxes for 1913.

E. S. McRORY,
Treasurer of Crossfield School District.

DESCRIPTION.	TAXES.	COSTS.	TOTAL.
Lots 11 and 12, Block 24,	\$ 4.50	\$1.10	\$ 5.60
Lots 9 and 10, Block 24,	6.95	1.10	8.05
Lot 15, Block 4,	20.75	1.10	21.85
Lot 2, Block 6,	22.00	1.10	23.35
Lot 7, Block 22,	1.50	1.10	2.60
Lot 8, Block 22,	4.90	1.10	5.90
Lot 9, Block 6,	4.50	1.10	5.60
Lot 3, Block 24,	6.80	1.10	7.90
Lots 4 and 5, Block 23,	6.75	1.10	7.85
Lot 1, Block 23,	107.55	1.10	108.65
Lot 8, Block 25,	4.60	1.10	5.70
Lot 24, Block 2,	17.95	1.10	19.05
Lots 15, 16 and 17, Block 6,	11.90	1.10	13.00
Lot 19, Block 4,	19.05	1.10	20.15
Lot 15, Block 3,	16.90	1.10	17.70
Lots 8 and 9, Block 23,	7.40	1.10	8.50
Lot 6, Block 22,	7.60	1.10	8.60
Lot 3, Block 4,	27.40	1.10	28.50
Lots 1 and 2, Block 24	6.50	1.10	7.00
N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 34-28-1, W. of 8th,	30.45	1.10	31.55
N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 28-29-1, W. of 8th,	75.35	1.10	76.45
N.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 27-28-29, W. of 8th,	94.15	1.10	95.25
S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 29-28-1, W. of 8th,	45.10	1.10	46.20
S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 14-28-1, W. of 8th,	35.20	1.10	36.30
S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 23-29-1, W. of 8th,	43.05	1.10	44.75

NOTICE.

All PERSONS OWING us Accounts, will kindly settle same at the Elevator as we must balance the Old Ledger Accounts.

Washington Alberta Land Co. Ltd.

THOMAS AMERY,
Secy.-Treas.

Wanted.—You to Advertise
your wants and articles for
sale.

Local and General

Mr. S. Willis was appointed Auditor for the Village at the last meeting of the Council.

P. I. McAnnally was confined to the house for a few days this week. We are pleased to say it is not a repetition of his former severe illness.

McRory and Sons have just taken the agency of the "Float" Electric Lamps. Call and let them show you how convenient these are.

Come in crowds! Where to? The Concert, on Thursday next, November 13th.

Mrs. Evans, of Millarville, is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. E. E. Edwards.

H. U. Crockett has just left here for the old home Clinton, Iowa. Having spent the summer with his partner Mr. Jones.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others.

CHAS. HULSEN.

His friends at Crossfield will regret to learn that Mrs. A. Thorold-Eller and the Misses Isobel and Barbara Thorold-Eller are down with typhoid fever at their home, The Rectory, Brooks.

Geo. Becker has just purchased a Gasoline Engine and Grinder, and hopes in a few days to be able to take in grinding for the public.

Mr. Scholefield who reports having just threshed his crops, approximating ten thousand bushels all pedigree grain, left a sample of the famous Garton No. 22 oats at the office which averaged ninety bushels to the acre.

Don't forget the Grand Concert which takes place on Thursday Evening, Nov. 13th. The artists are: Miss Margaret Munro, soprano; Miss Cline, Elocutionist, who will be remembered from her visit, and her effective rendering of several selections last year. Miss Aylward, Accompanist. The Concert to take place in the I.O.O.F. Hall. Being under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid we are assured of a treat. Reserved Seats 75c., admission 50c.

Through agitation the U.F.A. and Grain Growers Grain Co. have started a market in Calgary to handle members of the U.F.A. produce on commission for cash. Address Grain Growers Grain Co., Calgary, Stall 23, for information Phone or see THOS. FITZGERALD.

Has the chicken season been extended, or has it not, that is the question which is bothering the nimrods this last week.

ENORMOUS INCREASE.

Subscribers to The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, are renewing earlier than ever this season. The subscription receipts for October were over 80 per cent. ahead of October 1912. The Family Herald grows in popularity year after year. It is the big dollars worth beyond doubt, and deserves its immense circulation. Any home that does not receive The Family Herald should give it a trial for 1913.

What could be nicer than to send a private Greeting Card to your friends and relations for Christmas. Call at the Chronicle Office and see our specimens.

E. H. MORROW

Justice of the Peace--Notary Public

Office:
The Old Parker Residence.
Insurance. PHONE 31. Appraiser

W. B. EDWARD, Dealer in HOGS and CATTLE.

Highest Market Price Paid.

DELIVERY TAKEN AT ANY TIME.

Phone M6932. Write or Phone to 1712, 5th St. W., CALGARY.
Crossfield Alta.

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

WOOD and COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

G. P. Blanchard, LOCAL MANAGER.

Ahead of the Times

YOU may think we are a little previous when we tell you that we have at present practically all of our XMAS GOODS in Stock.

Think what it Means,

to you however, to be able to come at any time and get an idea of how much you will have to spend to get around the circle this year.

See OUR SPECIAL on Bread & Butter Plates

Every one is just exactly HALF PRICE.
We Invite you to call and see what we have to offer in

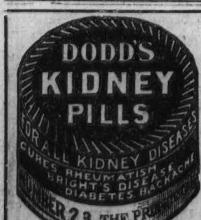
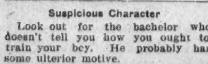
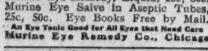
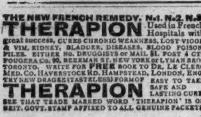
CUTLERY SILVERWARE & CHINA.

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood. Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *9c. Box of all Ointments and Salves.*



50¢. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodd's Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 914

Bad Blood

is the disease of insatiable thirst of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is not absorbed by the body poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating their movements, giving them tone and strength to contract and move the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

A Good Advice

I'm such a poor conversationalist, she said. What would you advise me to do?

Cultivate the habit, madam; cultivate the habit! he replied quickly.

Minard's Liniment. Cures Dandruff.

Apropos of vanity Senator Root told at Yale about a politician who, the day before he was to make a certain speech, had a bad cold and had to repeat it to all the papers. On page 20 appeared this paragraph: But the hour grows late, and I must close. (No, no! Go on! Go on!)

How's This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., have, we understand, known F. Hall's Catarrh Cure to be perfectly honest in all business transactions and finally able to carry out the promise made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCIAL, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, either in tablets, lozenges, drops, or our surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

Specimen of Rare Bird

The zoological division of the museum of the Royal Ontario Museum at Ottawa, has recently secured a specimen of an extremely rare bird.

This bird is called Conope's Least Bittern, an inhabitant of S. A. Florida, who is in charge of the division only about 35 specimens have been captured. The one now at the museum was taken near Point Pelee, Essex County, Ontario.

Pills That Have Benefits: Thousand far and near as we are sure, remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all maladies of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Farrelle's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specific pills failed. Invaluable to men as can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion. Once tried they will be found much better than all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

Hay and Corn
Aren't you going away for your hay this year?

No.
Have you outgrown it?
Not at all. I got in wrong on corn.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Athletic Butter

The bread is heavy.
Well, when you get it buttered turn over, as the butter is strong enough to hold it up.

A SAFE TONIC FOR MOTHERS

Who Do Not Recover Their Strength as They Should

Every mother who fails to regain her health and strength after confinement needs a tonic. The years of confinement, suffering which so often follow are unmercifully avoided. The fact that her strength does not return is a certain indication that her health simply has "given out" and is incapable of recovery. This condition is often made worse when the mother takes up her household duties while she is still weak. When a strong, weak mother needs a quick fix, in the top to treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills increase and enrich the blood supply, and thus bring health and strength to the weakened system. Mrs. Robt. Little says, "I have nursed for upwards of twenty-five years, and I could relate many cases, relieved and cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In my maturity cases, as in all, I have found them and know of no other medicine that so specially builds up the mother at this critical time. I have also found them a great value in the case of young girls, and I can add that as for myself they have saved me many a doctor's bill. I feel safe in saying that they are the best tonic medicine I ever saw."

Nursing mothers will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give her just the strength and nutrition that she needs at the same time aid in keeping her healthy child. If you do not find these Pills at your dealer's, then write me by mail, and I will send you a box for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

Bad Truths

The wise talk all the time.

Whom you do—do well.

One touch of graft makes the whole world grim.

Gossip comes, but scandal lingers.

Avoid the appearance of evil. It is harder to live down than evil.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Extract Emeticatic. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

How long do you suppose a man can go without air?

Hard to tell. The longest sleeping-car trip I ever took occupied seven days.

The consumption of coffee in France has just about doubled in the last 50 years.

You cannot afford brain-boggling headaches.

NA-DRU-CO Headache Waters

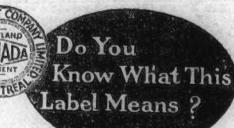
stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium, or any other dangerous drug. 200. a box. 121 your Drugstore's

121

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED

TETLEY'S TEA

Makes Better Tea and More of It



It means cement of the highest possible quality. It means cement tested by experts whose authority is final at all mills. It means cement acknowledged by engineers, architects and hundreds of thousands of farmers to fulfill every requirement of scientifically made Portland cement. It means a cement that is absolutely reliable, whether used for a great bridge or for a concrete water-tight trough. You can use

Canada Cement

You ought to have this confidence that your concrete work will be thoroughly satisfactory. You will be justified in this confidence in the cement you use, because you have not the responsibility for testing its qualities, such as is at the disposal of the engineers in charge of big contracting jobs.

These engineers know that your cement has passed the tests made upon it at Canada Cement Mills, and will tell all their tests.

And this same cement is sold to you for your silos, your foundations, your feeding-floor, your mill-houses or your watering-troughs.

Send according to the directions in our free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." Write for the book. It not only tells you how to mix and place concrete, but will also suggest scores of uses for it on your farm, every one of them valuable to you. We will be glad to furnish you with the book, free of charge, on application to the office, Montreal.

There is a Canada Cement Dealer in Your Neighborhood

Address: Farmers' Information Bureau

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal



USE ROYALITE OIL

ROYALITE is the registered trade name for The Imperial Oil Company's pure refined kerosene.

Royalite is absolutely uniform, gives no smoke or soot, and is backed by The Imperial Oil Company's unqualified guarantee.

Due to its extensive manufacturing resources and its system of delivering direct from refinery to store, The Imperial Oil Company is able to offer Royalite at a much lower price than any oil equal in quality.

The Imperial Oil Company is also general distributors throughout the Dominion for "Rayo" Lamps and "Perfection" Heaters and Cook Stoves.

With these oil-burning devices, and with Royalite Oil, you are assured of *best light and most heat at lowest cost*.

Royalite Oil, Rayo Lamps and Perfection Heaters can be obtained everywhere in the Dominion—in the small country stores as well as in cities and towns.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Ottawa Quebec Calgary Edmonton
Halifax St. John Regina Saskatoon

Also distributing stations in all towns throughout the Dominion



Court Cards And Cupid

The Jack Captured the Queen and King.

By COLIN S. COLLINS.

"Jack of Spades," Culbert called him that first morning he had gone to work in the Buckley building. Protests to the effect that his name was John Rymons were of no avail. His name was Jack, and he was as black as the ace of spades, so the name clung.

At first he was angry, but one could not remain angry long with Kingsland Culbert, and in the end Jack would up by paying him a hero worship that at times threatened to cost the man his position, for with Culbert in the elevator it ran right up to the next to the top floor, no matter what the other passengers might threaten.

But Jack had gained the position through having Buckley's little girl from a runaway accident, and he merely smiled tolerantly at the complaints and suggested that perhaps the elevator had become unmanageable.

Until Edith McQueen came Culbert had reigned alone, but after that he was relegated to second place, the only instance wherein, according to Ben Hodgeson, the queen outranked both king and jack in the royal court.

Miss McQueen was employed by Hodgeson & Pettit, whose offices were on the third floor, and it was Culbert's habit to drop off at their offices on his way out to lunch and pick up the girl. He had obtained the position for her, and it was understood that they were engaged, though no golden band announced that fact.

Then there came the day when Jack noticed that Miss McQueen had been crying when she came in. Culbert did not arrive until late, and his face was drawn and haggard. He had been up over weeks until when he nodded to Jack. When he went out to lunch he stayed twice as long as usual, and when he did return it seemed to Jack that he had had more than the one cocktail he usually allowed himself.

Miss McQueen was not to be outdone by Culbert's habit of going to bed with his feet up, and when her employers had rid themselves of Culbert, she slipped into the office to ask if he could bring her in something. There he found her with her head upon her arms. Her eyes glistened with tears as she raised her head at the sound of his entrance.

"Don't you want a cup o' tea, Miss Queen?" he pleaded. "I'm also good for the headaches."

She shook her head with a wan little smile, and Jack slipped out again. That night the canary Culbert had given before it stopped for him. A king had been deposed.

But he was reinstated again because of his evident suffering. After that first day he did not repeat the cocktail episode; indeed, he seemed oblivious to it, and never at any chance used the expression again. Miss McQueen might happen to be going out or in.

Jack pondered the situation, but there was only one conclusion possible in his limited experience. There had been a queen and both were too proud to accept him.

It grieved him because they were good friends of his, these two, and their quarrel hurt him as much as it seemed to hurt them. More than once he tried to speak to the other and tell him the other suffered, but a certain delicacy held him back, and he could only miserably wait the turn of events.

There came Jack's score. It was a dull afternoon, and the elevator drop slowly down. At the ground floor he threw open the door to look up at a huge policeman; not Charlie, who had the best who sometimes came in to get warm, but another man, a stranger.

"You have never seen a direct delivery with the postman," Jack said of them. They were men not guard fans of the peace. They were men who arrested people. When the big man demanded to know which office Miss Queen was in, Jack said, "I don't know to the name from a formality looking document. Jack's heart sank."

"I want to see her about a stolen watch," he added, and Jack's misery was complete. The little chafelaine she had worn had been replaced lately by a more elaborate affair of gold with a long chain. It must be this one that was wanted.

There was only one thing to do. Hadn't Mr. Culbert got the janitor out of jail that time he had trouble with his wife? Jack ran the car up to the street door and with a vague "To the left" shut the door and dropped down to the third.

He burst in upon Miss McQueen with a face gray with horror and excitement. She rose uncertainly at his call and came into the hall.

He fairly dragged her into the car and shot up to the top floor. Through the lattice guard he could see the off descending the stairs. Some one had told him where the girl worked, and he was going after her.

Panting with fear, he stopped at the seventh floor and rang. Miss McQueen was in Culbert's office, closing and locking the door after him. Culbert looked up wearily from the desk.

"What's the matter, Jack?" he demanded, with a formal bow to the girl.

"I'm a policeman after her," he said. "She does stole a watch, and she's after mine."

"What are you talking about?" Culbert cried. "Miss McQueen a thief!"

"He does say he wants to see her about a watch that was stole," insisted Jack. "Ab does hear him."

"About a watch?" Culbert asked. "I asked the girl. 'About a watch?' she said. 'I'm a police officer after her,'

"I don't know," she replied. "Jack came after me, his face livid with fear. I supposed that something terrible had happened, then perhaps?"

"I was in trouble," Culbert suggested, applying the break. "I have been accused of a theft, and I am now trying to clear myself. What I cannot understand is Jack's chain of reasoning."

"An' lawyers are to keep people from goin' to jail?" the boy demanded. "I'll tell you what an lawyer."

"I'll come right along to answer 'no' to that," laughed Culbert.

"D'ya know?" explained Jack. "I bring her up here to save her."

The two threw back their heads and laughed. In the moonlight the surroundings were forgotten. Culbert tucked her under his arm in the old familiar way and unlocked the door.

"I guess I'll go down with you and see the officer," he said. "It looks important, but it isn't."

They opened the door, and Jack slipped out. There was a soft but significant sound that brought a grim to Jack's face, and then the two followed him into the car.

Miss McQueen grinned at Jack in most friendly fashion when the interview concluded, and he stepped into the car. On the up trip Culbert slipped a bill into his hand.

"There's a piece of wedding cake back there," he said. "It comes a little later. This is a time, my boy, when the Jack of Spades captured the Queen of Hearts and the King of Idiots."

"I understand," assented Jack, wondering what it all meant. He knew about the wedding cake and two dollar bill. The rest was Greek, but satisfactory because his king and queen were pleased.

An Aeroplane Compass.

A compass has now been made for aeroplane pilots that will automatically make the necessary allowance for the side drift of the machine. As the aeroplane flies across the wind it will drift to one side at nearly twenty miles in an hour's flight, so that in such a wind an ordinary compass would be useless, while the standard methods of a ship's captain for calculating drift are not applicable to an aeroplane pilot for an airplane. The new compass has a transparent bottom, so that the aviator can see the earth below through it. On starting his flight he sets an arrow to the direction he is to go, and then watches to see if one or more of the marks parallel to the arrow or go across it diagonally. If they more parallel the arrow is correctly pointed, and he knows there is no side drift. If the objects in the earth appear diagonally he straightens out and comes up to the mark when his compass is parallel to his arrow, which will make an exact allowance for the drift.—Saturday Evening Post.

If present plans do not fail Mont Royal will be devoid of slums inside a few years.

An organization was completed recently which has undertaken the elimination of slums through the establishment of proper dwellings, adequate parks and playgrounds, and all the other requisites of a properly conducted city.

For some time spasmodic efforts at reform were made by various societies, such as the Metropolitan Parks Association, the Canadian National charity organizations, the City Improvement League, and many other organizations, but at a meeting of all these associations in the city it was decided to unite the forces of all into one representative body. The meeting, which was held in the board room of the city Improvement League, was presided over by Mr. Antoni Mirovitsky, the most celebrated modern maker.

And the day after the day will fly.

The grand and burden and battle Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Coed—Oh Mr. Spencer, you have no idea how much it means to me when you kiss me last night!

Mr. Spencer—Really? I was \$5 on it myself—Kew Orleans Times-Democrat.

Millet's Difficulties.

Two of Millet's famous pictures, the "Snow" and the "Binders," were presented in New York and Boston, and were warmly welcomed by a tiny audience. In order to keep warm he would work with his feet in big wooden shoes stuffed with straw, himself enveloped in a heavy coat close with a hooded fur collar, which covered his head. In these pictures Millet had simply sought to express with all his might one of the phases of man's unceasing combat with nature. But "political" parties and social conditions were the subjects that the artist declined to paint against the misery of the laborer, while official critics said that the artist sought to set class against class. At this time Millet willingly painted a signature for a Parisian tradesman, whom he had met so often in the art world, and it figured in an exhibition of his works in the School of Fine Arts.

Nickel in Soapmaking.

It will probably draw to the average alchemist that the metal nickel is used in making his soap. And further, perhaps, he will be glad to learn that although the nickel, finely ground, mixed with the other soap ingredients, the finished product contains none of the metal. Nickel is used in soap to act as what the chemists call a catalyst—that is, its presence causes certain desirable changes to occur, although it takes part in the chemical reaction. Otherwise it is of no value to the soap maker. Nickel is used with finely divided nickel and subjected to the action of a current of hydrogen, become deodorized and harder and suitable for the soap maker's use. Cotton seed oil, for example, after the nickel-hydrogen treatment, makes a satisfactory soap.—New York Post.

"Come Ye to the Waters."

Julian Grande, who recently returned to England from Bible lands, has made some interesting things to say.

"Doubtless the people of the district lies still in its 'Ivory.' Abba and Pharpar, but this does not hinder the citizens from polluting them with the refuse of the streets, making the water foul and令人不快. Water is brought from a distance and sold in the streets at about a farthing a quart, and to buy it to 'one of those little ones' is a typical act of eastern character, especially when the water is dirty and then gather the thirty children round them, using almost the very words of Isaiah—"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."

—Herald Review.

Forces to the Water.

Julian Grande, who recently returned to England from Bible lands, has made some interesting things to say.

"Doubtless the people of the district lies still in its 'Ivory.' Abba and Pharpar, but this does not hinder the citizens from polluting them with the refuse of the streets, making the water foul and令人不快. Water is brought from a distance and sold in the streets at about a farthing a quart, and to buy it to 'one of those little ones' is a typical act of eastern character, especially when the water is dirty and then gather the thirty children round them, using almost the very words of Isaiah—"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."

—Herald Review.

Forces to the Water.

A man inquired of his future son-in-law's father regarding his character.

"He's an excellent fellow in every respect but one," was the reply. "Un fortunately he doesn't know how to play cards."

"So much the better."

"No; so much the worse, for he always loses."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Rutted.

"Well, Blahy, I had a good tour in your new country," asked Hinkley.

"Pretty good," said Blahy.

"How did you find the roads up in Maine?" asked Hinkley.

"By following the roads," said Blahy.

—Harper's Weekly.

Hats.

"Young Blahy and Miss Wapple fell out yesterday."

"Do you think they will make up again?"

"I'm sure Miss Wapple will. They fall out of our motor boat?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Owl.

"That woman can do anything with figures," remarked the bookie.

"What is she—a bookkeeper?" asked a cheerful fellow.

"Now, sir, she's a dressmaker," replied the bookie; "she's a dressmaker."

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Proper Procedure.

Judge—So you are going to plead the witness?

Lawyer—Then you can do it with speechless arguments. — Baltimore American.

In Style by Accident.

Judge—Where do you get the new dress?

Carrie—it's my old hobby. I got the suit in it stepping from a street car this morning.—Youngstown Telegram.

Not the Head.

The father had gone away and left his only son in charge of the shop.

"Are you head of the firm?" asked the man with the sample case, who had been watching him.

"No, sir," remarked the young man, with a smile. "I'm only the heir of the head."—London Tribune.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

You will learn what is to follow

All life with a last.

Baltimore Sun.

Good Girl.

And the dog in the car will cry.

The grand and burden and battle

Like a horrid vision of dim.

And there as the sun of the minnow,

PIONEER STORE.

DEAL WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY FOR CASH.

Exceptional Values in all Departments Awaits your Selection.

SAME PRICES
in all Departments as
ADVERTISED
LAST WEEK.

Groceries, &c.

Flour and Cereals :-

Purity and Royal Household Flour, \$3.25 per sack, 5 sack lots at \$3.15
50lb. Sacks at \$1.65

Rolled Oats, Robin Hood Brand, 80 lb. sacks at \$2.35
40 " " \$1.20
20 " " 65c.
8 " " 30c.

10lb. Sack of Corn Meal at

Grits or Wheatlets at per sack

10lb. Graham Flour at

24lb. " " 70c.

49lb. " " \$1.35

Cereals,

Shredded Wheat Biscuits, per packet

Kellog's Corn Flakes

Robin Hood Rolled Oats

Grape Nuts

Postum

Post Toasties

Quaker Oats

Salt :

Rock Salt, 200 lbs. sack at

Barrel Coarse Salt, at \$3.25 and

Five Barrels at, per barrel

100 lbs. sack Coarse Salt at

50 lbs.

50 lbs. Fine Dairy Salt at

Table Salt, per bag

Lanterns, with New Globes, at each

Lamp Glasses, Three for

Lantern Globes, each

Sugar :	
Twenty pound Sack, B.C. at	\$1.15
100 "	5.70
Rice, four pounds for	25c
Beans, four pounds for	25c
Currants, two pounds for	25c
Evaporated Apples, two pounds for	25c
Sodas, in 25 lb. Boxes, at per lb.	10c
Coccos :	
Bakers Quarter pound Tins at	15c
" Half "	30c
Frys "	30c
Van Houtens Quarter pound Tins	30c
Bakers Chocolate, at per lb.	50c
Teas :	
Red Rose, Three pound Tins at	\$1.10
Blue Ribbon, at per pound	40c
Special Bulk Tea, Three pound for	\$1.00
Blue Ribbon Tea, 3lb packet	\$1.00
Soaps :	
Golden West and Royal Crown, 2 cartons for	45c
Sunlight Soap, Eleven bars for	50c
Lifebury "	50c
Fairy " Large size, Three for	25c
Gold Dust " packet	25c
Golden West Wash powder, "	25c
Coffee :	
Good bulk Coffee Beans, at per lb.	30c
Selected " 35c	3 lbs for \$1.00
Empress, Tuxedo, and Red Rose, 1lb Tins at	45c
Chase, Finest Ontario, per lb.	20c
Hans, mild cured,	25c
Bacon "	25c
Bread, Home made, large loaves 13 for	\$1.00
3lb. Shamrock Lard for	55c
5lb. "	90c
10lb. "	\$1.75
Griffins Seedless Raisins, 1lb packets, 2 for	25c
Shredded Coconut, quarter lb packets at	half
Icing Sugar, per lb	20c
Onions, B.C. 8 lbs for	10c
Spanish Valencia, 6 lbs for	25c
Marmalade, Cairns, Scotch 5 lb Tins at	25c
Candied Peels, Lemon, at per lb	75c
" Orange, "	20c
" Citron, "	25c
Tobaccos, Old Chum, regular 25c packet for	20c
" Half lb Tins, each	50c
Pay Roll Chewing, 3 plugs for	25c
Shamrock, 3 plugs for	25c
Bols, Chewing, 3 plugs for	25c
U.S. Chewing, 3 plugs for	25c
Westover, per plug	75c
Molasses and Syrups	
New Orleans Molasses, 20c per tin, large size	35c
Corn Syrup, 5lb tins 35c. 10lb. 65c. 20lb. tin	\$1.20
Baking Powder :	
Magic, Blue Ribbon and Tuxedo, per tin	20c
New Dates, 1lb. Packets, two for	25c

WE PAY
40c. per doz.
FOR
FRESH EGGS.

Groceries, &c., CONTINUED:

Canned Fruit and Vegetables :

Del Monte Fruits, large tins, 35c. per tin, 2 for	65c
Clark's Pork and Beans, 2lb tin 15c.,	7 for \$1.00
" 1 " 10c.,	3 for 25c
B.C. Evaporated Milk, large tins, each	15c
Tomatoes, - per can 15c.,	per case \$3.50
Honey, 1lb. sections at	25c
Val Raisins 7lb Boxes for	90c
Table Figs, per box	10c
Apples, per box	\$1.00
Cranberries, per lb 15c. 7lb for	\$1.00
Corn. 2 " 25c.,	2.75
Peas. 2 " 25c.,	2.75
Stringed Beans, 2 tins for 25c.	2.75
Pumpkin, per tin	15c
Good Salmon, 1lb. tins, 2 for	25c
Best Salmon, Clover Leaf, 1lb. tins, per tin	20c
Wagstaffs Pure Fruit Jams in Cherry, Red Plums,	
Peach, Grape, Apricot, Red Currants and	
Pear, Five lb. pails for 75c., 7lb. pails for \$1.00	

Vinegar :

Cross and Blackwell's Pure Malt, per bottle	30c
Red Cross Vinegar	20c

Pickles :

Red Cross, 18 oz. Sweet, per bottle	30c
" Sour, do.	20c

Extracts :

Red Feather and Blue Ribbon, all flavors:		
2 oz. Bottle	-	
4 " do	-	20c
8 " do	-	40c
		65c

Our China and Fancy Goods Department is Complete with new FANCY CHINA, and Staples, and NOVELTIES SUITABLE FOR XMAS GIFTS. We give you a cordial invitation to come and see these Useful and Ornamental Articles.

This large and well assorted Stock will be a great help in Selecting your presents.

Wm. Urquhart,
GENERAL MERCHANT,
CROSSFIELD.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Drugs and Stores—etc.

The Most Modest of Men
Abraham Lincoln felt deeply the responsibility that rested on him as president of the United States, but he shrank from assuming any of the honors, or even the titles of his position.

After years of intimate acquaintance, public man testified shortly after Mr. Lincoln's death that he could recall no single instance in which he spoke of himself as president, or used that title for himself, except in an official capacity.

He always referred to position and office vaguely, as this place, here, or in other modest phrase. Once, entering the room at the Capitol used by the press corps of the States at the close of a session of congress, he said: That room, you know, they call—dropping his voice and hesitating—the president's room?

An intimate friend who addressed him always by his own particular title, Mr. Lincoln, said: I do not promise not to tell of the breach of etiquette—if you won't—I shall have a resting spell from Mr. President.

All persons agree that the most marked characteristic of Mr. Lincoln's manners was his simplicity and directness, but his naturalness, his fondness for fun, and with all his angularities and disregard of conventionalities distinguished foreigners were invariably impressed by his fine traits.

A diplomat, whose knowledge of courts was more perfect than that of the English language, said:

He seems to me one grand gentleman in a disguise.

When Holliday's Corn Cure is applied to the corn or wart it kills the roots and the disease comes out without injury to the flesh.

Along in the winter Pat Casey pulled a wheelbarrow across the plains from St. Joseph, Mo., to Georgetown, Col. Shortly after he struck it, in fact he was credibility with a wheelbarrow, because when anyone else in Colorado heard of great shrewdness and ability, he was exceedingly sensitive over his inability to read or write. One day an old timer met him with:

How are you getting along, Pat?

Go away from me, now, said Pat, gently, me head's bustin' wid business, and I've two lead pencils a day to do me wurr.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

An English physician being annoyed by the talk of a pedantic, self-educated horse until he could stand it no longer, remarked: My friend, you and I have seen that there is no God. How is that? asked the boor, highly pleased.

Why, said the doctor, you know everything except that you are a fool, and I know that.

A Sweet, Crisp, Delicious "Bite-To-Eat" Post Toasties

Dainty bits of pearly white corn, perfectly cooked and toasted to delicate "brown."

Usually eaten direct from package with cream and sugar.

Or, sprinkle Toasties over a saucer of fresh berries—then add the cream and sugar—a dish to remember.

Post Toasties are sold by grocers everywhere.

Canadian Pumpernickel Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

For the Earache

I am afraid I have greatly interfered with my own practice, said a celebrated aurist, by giving the following advice to many of my friends: At the first appearance of earache, let the patient lie on his back, with the ear uppermost. Fold a thick towel and tuck it around the neck; then with a teacup fill the ear with warm water. Continue this for fifteen or twenty minutes; the water will fit the ear orifice and flow over the head, let the water run out, and put the ear in warm glycerine or cotton. This may be done every hour until relief is obtained. It is an almost invariable cure and gives many instances of acute inflammation. The water should be quite warm, but not too hot.

NERVOUS TROUBLES ON THE INCREASE

They Are Due to an Impoverished Condition of the Blood

You will exhaustion—or neurasthenia, as it is more commonly called, the greatest evil of the present day, for it is destroying the life and energy of thousands of men and women, the worse driving them insane. The causes of these troubles include overwork; mental strain, worry, indiscretions, and sometimes it follows the opposite. The signs of this trouble are usually general, such as loss of appetite, nervous headaches, trembling hands, shakiness in the legs, irritability, temper, weak digestive power, insomnia. To those the sufferer become full of miseries.

The true treatment for this trouble must consist of a building up process, for the sick person is weak, and the exhausted nerves are calling for more nourishment from the blood supply. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new nerve fibers, and start the system complaining nerves and in this way they have cure. thousands of times nerves, asthma, neuralgia and other nervous diseases, and have restored strength and nerves to those who were about to give up the struggle. Mrs. Isaac Wilson, Calahogue, Ont., gives thanks for having been restored to health through the use of this medicine. She says: Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a nervous wreck; I couldn't do my work, could not sleep at night, suffered from nervous headache, and any sudden noise would completely upset me. Only those who have suffered from nervous trouble can tell what I experienced. For months I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to those who suffered from any form of nervous trouble.

If you are weak, nervous or out of health, begin to cure yourself with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get them from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Along in the winter Pat Casey pulled a wheelbarrow across the plains from St. Joseph, Mo., to Georgetown, Col. Shortly after he struck it, in fact he was credibility with a wheelbarrow, because when anyone else in Colorado heard of great shrewdness and ability, he was exceedingly sensitive over his inability to read or write. One day an old timer met him with:

How are you getting along, Pat?

Go away from me, now, said Pat, gently, me head's bustin' wid business, and I've two lead pencils a day to do me wurr.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

An old Scotch lady was compelled to carry an easel tripod with her wherever she went. Upon visiting a small church in Scotland not long ago she was watched very suspiciously by the sexton until she reached the vestry. There she could stand the suspicion no longer, went over to her and shaking a warning finger emphatically, he said: Madam—one tool, and you're out.

The Request
Did Baron Fucash ask you for my hand in marriage? asked Gwendolyn.

No, replied Gwendolyn. George, he called to discuss a marriage settlement. He didn't ask for your hand, he asked for my pocketbook.

Funny Mixups

Two of the boys were discussing blunders made by nervous or absent-minded people. Tom told one about the rattled bridegroom who asked the clergyman if it were still Kustomary for the bride to wear a veil. Tom recalled the story of the woman who said to the usher in the church: May I occupy this pew? while so rattled the usher who replied: No, but I'll give you a seat.

Tom met this story with one about the Fourth of July orator who referred to George Washington washing the Delaware River. Tom asked the audience what the story of the young actor who was expected in a particular play to run on the stage in great excitement and say: The Queen Elizabeth.

He allowed the necessary excitement and called out: The swan has quenched! and then corrected himself and said: The swan has been quenched, and when the audience began to laugh he tried again: The swan has quenched, when he was dragged off by the state. Tom then said: The Queen Elizabeth had heard to say something for which in Queen Elizabeth's day he would have been beheaded.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

An old Scotch lady was compelled to carry an easel tripod with her wherever she went. Upon visiting a small church in Scotland not long ago she was watched very suspiciously by the sexton until she reached the vestry. There she could stand the suspicion no longer, went over to her and shaking a warning finger emphatically, he said: Madam—one tool, and you're out.

The Request

Did Baron Fucash ask you for my hand in marriage? asked Gwendolyn.

No, replied Gwendolyn. George, he called to discuss a marriage settlement. He didn't ask for your hand, he asked for my pocketbook.

Irrigating the Desert

The common opinion that there is no water in the desert of Sahara is quite incorrect, for all parts of the great desert are probably covered with water, though not in quantities sufficient for use. The trouble is to find it, for it lies at unknown depths below the surface of the sandy waters.

In the mission of a party of artisans well diggers operating in the south of Algeria, to discover and make use of this hidden water, and in February, 1900, they found a spring which opened a well that has claimed the world's record, having a flow of 8,000 gallons a minute.

During the past ten years wells have been bored which produce about 16,000 gallons since the French have occupied the land. This makes it possible to irrigate 1,800,000 acres of land in which lies the wealth of Southern Algeria.

WE'RE TRIED AND STOOD THE TEST

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MAKING A REPUTATION IN THE WEST

Saskatchewan Man Tells How They Cured Him After Four Months Suffering from Backache and Other Forms of Kidney Disease.

St. Phillips, Sask.—(Special)—In a country where diseases of the kidneys are important, we are among the difficulties to be surmounted, kidney trouble is prevalent. It is the kidney, the organs that strain the body, that are the chief cause of "the blues," that give any undue strain on the body. Consequently, Dodd's Kidney Pills have been well tried and tested in this neighborhood.

They have stood the test. Many settlers tell of backache, rheumatic and urinary troubles cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Otto Olszewski is one of them. In speaking of his case he says:

"I suffered from kidney disease for four months. My back ached all the time, always there, always there, and nervous. My skin had a harsh, dry feeling; my limbs were heavy; and I had a dragging sensation across the body."

"I consulted a doctor, but, as I did not appear to improve, I decided to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. I used six bottles, and I am now well again."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always stand the test. Ask your neighbors.

No Use at School

Now that little Matilda had attained the age of six, the great problem of his education became the burning question of the hour. The family decided to send George to the local school immediately. Little George himself firmly maintained that he would do nothing of the sort, and henceforth made many mischievous attempts to avoid school. He had very much the same effect upon him as a red rag is alleged to have upon a bull. Granny, however, knew nothing of the difficulty, and upon the first opportunity ventured to remark one day: Your father tells me, George, that you are going to school next week. Then father's wife, who is the red rag, said: Well, I can't read and I can't write so what good should I do at school? I would like to know!

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—Whatever the criticism may say about my novel, they can't say I have stolen any other man's ideas.

Tootsie—I should try that next time Bertie, if I were you.

The explanation was accepted.

Scribbles—

A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS

It Told a Story Without Words

By EMILY WESTBROOK

Mrs. Van Tromp of New York was a gloomy creature. She was a widow with one child, a daughter, who had been obliged to travel with her mother, but would rather have remained at home, for Miss Madeline was a sensible girl and, although not averse to seeing foreign lands, was not minded to spend her life in a foreign country.

In their wanderings the Van Tromps found themselves in Bombay, India, having done that country so far as women tourists could. Mrs. Van Tromp was much impressed with the display of wealth of the rulers and especially the ladies, and was struck by the richness, for ornaments as dear to the feminine heart. It is quite likely that if a rajah, covered from his waist up with gems, had asked for the hand of his daughter she would have given him instant assent.

But a giddy trotter cannot remain in one place or the world would be a miasma. The Van Tromps left the city of Bombay to sail across the Arabian sea and pass through the Red and Mediterranean seas to London. Now a journey in a single vessel requires a great deal of time, and those cooped up together in her are apt before the end to become pretty well acquainted.

Mrs. Van Tromp was sitting one day on deck in a small cabin room in an armchair when the white bellied vell of her head and sent it sailing astern. It was picked up by a gentleman with a tawny, drooping mustache, who invited it to sit with a friend to tea.

He was a distinguished looking man, the result of giving him the conventional thanks that she would have accorded an ordinary person she bestowed them with her most charming smile. The smile was welcome and full, and was welcome and full, and she remarked that since the day was a trifle windy perhaps he had better find a more protected spot for her. He accepted the offer, and the gentleman removed her chair and moved it to the lee side of the ship's saloon, office, where she was more comfortable.

Now, Mrs. Van Tromp was a woman of fifty, while the gentleman could not



HE THOUGHT IF GOD THAT A MAN SHOULD BE CARRYING FLOWERS.

have been much over thirty. There was therefore no impropriety in his entering into conversation with her about the weather, the usual occasion of a meeting between two who knew narrow limits, and other small talk incident to shipboard. The gentlemen spoke with an English accent such as Mrs. Van Tromp had heard among certain swell acquaintances she had made in London. While they were chatting Miss Madeline came up breasting the wind and joined her mother.

"My daughter, Mr. —" said Mrs. Van Tromp by way of introduction, stopping for her new friend to express her delicacy of his name.

"What?" asked the man.

"Mr. Mackridge has been kind enough to keep my vest from going overboard and to move my chair out of the wind."

The gentleman bowed, and Miss Van Tromp inclined her head in recognition. She provided him with a chair and a stool, and he wrote an invitation from her mother to occupy one bengaline in their company.

This was the beginning or one of those tourist acquaintances that, unfortunately made, often ripen into sincere friendships. Mr. Mackridge was especially attentive to Mrs. Van Tromp, who was especially gratified at being an object of consideration from one so unimportant. She had seen him, and she knew it a proof that he had been brought up by some aristocratic family who had not broken away from the tradition of respect for age. This view was confirmed by Mr. Mackridge himself, who when accused of it confessed, "Yes, sir, I am the son of the younger brother of the Marquis of Geffingay, one of the oldest families in Ireland. He furthermore let it be known that the marquis was a bachelor and in ill health.

This was quite enough to induce Mrs. Van Tromp to lay claim for a moment to him. She was a widow, and he had come to her with his mother, but would rather have remained at home, for Miss Madeline was a sensible girl and, although not averse to seeing foreign lands, was not minded to spend her life in a foreign country.

But a giddy trotter cannot remain in one place or the world would be a miasma. The Van Tromps left the city of Bombay to sail across the Arabian sea and pass through the Red and Mediterranean seas to London. Now a journey in a single vessel requires a great deal of time, and those cooped up together in her are apt before the end to become pretty well acquainted.

Mrs. Van Tromp was sitting one day on deck in a small cabin room in an armchair when the white bellied vell of her head and sent it sailing astern. It was picked up by a gentleman with a tawny, drooping mustache, who invited it to sit with a friend to tea.

He was a distinguished looking man, the result of giving him the conventional thanks that she would have accorded an ordinary person she bestowed them with her most charming smile.

The smile was welcome and full, and was welcome and full, and she remarked that since the day was a trifle windy perhaps he had better find a more protected spot for her. He accepted the offer, and the gentleman removed her chair and moved it to the lee side of the ship's saloon, office, where she was more comfortable.

Now, Mrs. Van Tromp was a woman of fifty, while the gentleman could not

be less than forty. She was married to a man who was a captain in the British army, and he had been sent to India, and the officer of which were noblemen. He had procured a leave of absence to go home, having been informed that his brother, the marquis, was failing rapidly.

After receiving this additional information, Mrs. Van Tromp considered the idea of going ashore in a port. Mackridge's company on the ship's arrival at Gibraltar. He, being a British officer, would doubtless be in glove with the officers of the garrison and would be able to secure for the Van Tromps a room in a hotel. He wrote to Mackridge that she would be pleased to have him with her and her daughter when they visited Gibraltar, and he accepted the invitation with alacrity. But when they reached the port the captain was compelled to his room with a severe indisposition and was unable to leave the ship.

All went well with the trio who were performing this little comedy during the latter part of the voyage, but there were the inevitable delays. Captain Mackridge managed to obtain a large bouquet of flowers. Whether he bought them from a bazaar or they had been diverted aboard the ship does not matter. The important feature is that he presented them to Miss Van Tromp. The gift was made with the mother and daughter, accompanied by the captain, who were about to pass down the gangway. The young lady inhaled their perfume and started down for the dock where she had left hand carrying a piece of hand baggage in her right. On reaching the dock she suddenly remembered leaving some article in her stateroom.

"Please take these," she said to Mackridge, handing him the hand bag and her bouquet. "And keep them till I return. I'll be back in a few minutes."

Mackridge took the articles, a certain whiteness appearing about his mouth and an anxiety in his eyes as he did so. Miss Van Tromp ran up the gangway and disappeared within the ship. A customs inspector, who was watching for smuggling, noticed a gas-

gentle, standing with a large bouquet his hands and pointing. Had the lady been carrying his attire? He might not have been attracted. Suspicious as all custom house officials are, he thought it odd that a man should be carrying flowers, and possibly it might be used as a means of concealing dutiable articles.

"Will look into that, sir, if you please," he said to Mackridge.

The whiteness about the latter's mouth turned to a sickly pallor as the inspector took the bouquet from his hands. There were several diamonds wrapped in white tissue paper fell on the dock. The inspector picked them up, unwrapped one and a large diamond glistened in the sunlight.

When Madeline Van Tromp rejoined her mother she found her alone.

"Where's Captain Mackridge?" she asked.

"Out under arrest for smuggling."

And she recounted the discovery of the jewels.

"And all we wanted of me," said Madeline, "was to give you the bouquet back for him. I suspected something of the kind and turned it back into his hands on purpose."

Where Ma Draws the Line.

Ma's not jealous of ya,
Nor is she jealous of me,
There's no jealous streak
In that makeup of hers.
She's a good mother,
She's a good wife,
To keep watch over him.
But she won't let him read
Any book he wants to swim.

There isn't a woman.

On earth that she fears,
She's been married to pa
For nearly twenty years.
A girl's silly whim,
But she won't let him teach
Her how to swim.

Ma says she's not jealous—
Oh, no; not a bit!
Ma can dance with the girls
That she's jealous of.
But he won't let her gets
All that's coming to him
If he reads any book.
The girls how to swim
—Detroit Free Press.

A Hopeless Case.

The teacher was trying to break James of saying "I have went," but the boy seemed hopeless. So as a last resort she had him stay after school and write twenty times the word "blackboard."

While the child was occupied the teacher left the room. I was still absent when James came to the task. And to acquaint her with the fact he wrote:

"Dear Teacher—I have wrote what you told me and have went home."—National Food Magazine.

The Fashionable.

She misses nothing on the street.
She limb bathers start in swimming,
She wears handbags on her feet,
Or bound them like the Chinese women.

That narrow skirt she's never a split.

For though she's stylish, still she's not a fad.

Or a fad that's ever hit.

The sex, this is the very oddest!

But she's not "mannish" I find
What's critics of the day now say—her
What man has got to do with
Both legs within a single trouser?

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Toos Late.

A boy wrote home for a supply of cash. Appended to the letter was the following postscriptum:

"I am still as bad as ever, having asked you to send me \$100 t. I ran to the postoffice to get my letter back. Unfortunately, it had gone."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Exaggerated Report.

Lindgren—I hear that Miss Lindgren turned all his property into bonds, dismally his son, who married a chambermaid, and left everything to a college.

John—Oh, he want's no mean asset. Under the terms of the will the college will have to employ the ad at a salary of \$7 a week to cut off his coupons.—Judge.

Statement Time.

When the man mail passed Johnny Jones said to Willie Green:

"Look, I think he is going into your house!"

"Yes," said Willie, "we get lots of letters. Some we get as many as three at a time."

"Hub" ejaculated Johnny. "You ought to see the letters my papa gets the first of every month."—Youngstown Telegram.

Angry Woman—My husband attempted to strike me. I want to have him arrested.

Police Captain—All right. Where will you find him?

Angry Woman—in the Emergency Room—Chicago Daily News.

Renamed a Commoner.

The father of Mr. George Chamberlain recently celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday. Reminds one that although he might have gone to the head of his class in school, he has preferred to remain a great Commoner. He still remains a member of Parliament, and has been a member of the political world for a number of years. He is spending the evening of his days in the quiet of his home at his beautiful high residence, tenderly and devotedly cared for by his clever wife.

An Admission.

Teacher—What is a vacuum? say—
I know, teacher. I have it in my blood,
but I can't just think of it.—Brooklyn Life.

No man can produce great things

who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself.

AN UP AND DOWN DIALOGUE.

Brother and Sister Disagree on a Question of Hills.

John (to his sister Sue, who has been mortgaging her hill): "Would you buy a house on a six acre?"

Sue (to her brother John): "Oh, it was just lovely! And we went over mountains—up one hill and down another, over such a distance."

"You went how?"

"Up and down another."

"Do you have an sibling along?"

"Of course not, you silly!"

"Then how did you go up one hill and down another?"

"In the auto on a perfectly lovely road, we were not so high that you would have to fly."

"What you mean, sis, dear, is that you went down one hill and up another?"

"Don't act silly! How could we get to the top without going down a hill?"

"I wonder how you got up?"

"We certainly did not wait to hear the rest—Lippincott's."

Why He Wears Glasses.

It happened in the park one Sunday morning. Todd and Edgeley were sitting there together discussing, needless to say, the eternal and feminine question.

"You're wearing glasses," said Todd.

"It's worse than that," added Edgeley.

"What's more, in nine cases out of ten, the men folk are to blame."

Todd sighed.

"I think that is so," he remarked.

"You look at that woman coming toward us now. I'll bet you anything that you like that her husband tells her she looks positively charming when she goes out in that outrageous get-up, just because he hangs the pick to the ringlet and wears it to bed to boot."

But Todd had risen to his feet, had in hand a happy smile upon his face, was awaiting the lady thus referred to. The lady was Edgeley's wife—London Answers.

Gramine of Calcium Chloride for Every Diagramm of the Piglet's Weight.

That is, they gave each piglet once a day a thousandth of its weight in calcium chloride. The other piglets were given out in doses of the same food as were the beehived piglets, but they got no chalk. After seven weeks both batches were weighed. The piglets which were fed chalk were found to have increased by 155 per cent, and their rivals by only 75 per cent.

From this Emmrich and Loew conclude that the normal food given to animals and man does not contain enough lime. So they have made experiments with calcium chloride.

They have been putting on weight very slowly. Considerable quantities of calcium chloride were added to the infant's food every alternate week, and the food was given in a powdered state.

It was found that in the weeks when calcium chloride was eaten the rate of growth was considerably greater than when it was omitted.

Thereupon calcium chloride was administered with food every week, and the infant grew more than normally big, strong, and animal-like.

In addition to the calcium chloride, the lime there is nothing new. The novelty was in feeding animals with the chemical in an organic state. German researchers have found that the lime with water rich in lime salts supply a larger proportion of constrictions than districts with soft water. Carnivorous animals, however, eat but little lime and they are driven by instinct to seek a supply of lime in the lime-rich bones.

lime is found in large quantities in bones, lungs, and grey substance in the body, except in the heart muscles, which contain four times as much as their share. The heart and brain, and especially the brain, are imperatively as to the bone as the bones.

A lime-rich diet is necessary, but it is not enough. The chief articles of diet should be bread, porridge, and oatmeal, the apples, and pear claws are all poor in lime. Rice, lentils and cherries have much lime; figs have very little lime; egg yolks, cabbage and strawberries with more lime than rice, except in all of them.

That is why milk is the ideal food both for children and adults.

Angry Eyes to Business.

Max (who has been knocked down in Fleet Street by a motor car): "Where am I?"

Surprised Street Seller: "Are you all air?"

"EAT LIME," HE SAYS

RUDOLPH EMMERICH HAS FOUND A NEW PANACEA.

He and Dr. Loew Declare That Devouring Chalk Is the Infallible Cure For a Host of Diseases—Feeding Young Animals on Calcium Chloride Promotes Their Growth Amazingly.

Munch's famous bacteriologist, Rudolph Emmerich, and Dr. Loew, declare that swallowing chalk is the infallible panacea of health. In 1895 Abdul Hamid brought him to Constantinople to study cholera and Edderich and Loew administered chalk to the cholera patients and inoculated his blood with other germs. He survived the ordeal, and no cholera patient who ate chalk with other germs survived.

Edderich and Loew have just concluded a series of experiments to test the influence of calcium chloride on the human body and the bodies of animals.

They soon discovered that by adding calcium chloride to the animal's diet their growth and weight may be amazingly increased. Their first important experiment was with a little lamb. They fed the lamb lime in its feed, and within two weeks the lamb had grown to twice its size.

With lime in its feed the lamb grew to twice its size, and the animal was healthy and active.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

With lime in its diet the animal grows rapidly.

NO HAIL OR FROST

Can destroy your investment in real estate? No, can't do it. All Americans have made their fortunes in real estate.

Winning, the coming Chicago of Canada will have a population of 1,000,000 within the next ten years. We offer in Kinlock Place, which fronts on Main Street, Winnipeg, Choice High Lots. Price \$175-\$10 cash and \$10 per month. This investment will more than pay you in revenue time.

SCOTT, HILL & CO.,
22 - Canada Life Building,
Winnipeg, Man.

Agents wanted at every point

MAIL THIS COUPON TO DAY
Without any obligation on your part, please send me plan and all particulars re Kinlock Place.

Name _____
Address _____

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart
(Copyright)

(Continued)
I did not need to make the climax of my story. They lay before me.

At 11 o'clock Hunter called on me and said he would go after the thief at all costs, but the thief was hard to catch up with, net into the political puddle without pulling out a lot more than you went after or than it was healthy to get into. I could not, however, come across any more K.Y.'s. Whereupon I put away the notes I had made about Delta and Mamie Brennan.

CHAP. IV.
Ninety-eight Pearls

I went to Bellwood that evening. It was a suburban town a mile from the city. The man who had failed to spoil its tree-bordered streets and it was exclusive to the point of stagnation. The Maitland place was at the head of the main street. Miss Letitia, who was secretary, had had sufficient commercial instinct some years before to let her ancestral acres-those of her ancestors, that is-Jane hardly counted-to building lots, except perhaps an acre which surrounded the house. Thus the Maitland lands were reduced to treacherous wealth. And as they never spent any money, no doubt they were taken down in Bellwood. Therefore the manor was built like a house. Miss Letitia was bold, but chose to ignore the fact. With superb indifference she would break into the conversation with some who were ready to receive the blossoming of one's ideas, making the meal a series of mental gymnastics. Miss Jane, too, was frank and because she was skinned alive in the course of conversation, took her cerebral flights easily, but I am more unwieldy of mind.

Now was Miss Letitia's dominance wholly conversational. Her sister Jane was her creature, alternately snubbed and lulled. Miss Letitia, Jane, and I were the only three who was still a child, and sometimes a bad one. Miss Letitia and the rest purgated books to read and forbade her to read the news court proceedings in the newspapers.

Poor Miss Jane. She met with a fluttering cordiality the night, safe in being herself for once,

SALT RHEUM CAME OUT ON HANDS

Formed Watery Pimplies, Itchy and Had Horrible Burning Sensation, Lost Some of Finger Nails. Could Not Open Hands. Cured by Cutura Soap and Ointment.

225 N. Lister St., Toronto, Ontario.
For seven years I have been troubled with salt-rheum. It came out on hands

formed kind of watery pimplies all over them which became itchy and it had a horrible burning sensation. This caused me a good deal of pain. It came out on my hands in the fall and remained there till the spring

night mention that I lost some of my finger-nails by the disease. During this length of time I was utterly useless, as I could not work or do anything else but other patient medicine without a bit of relief. Some of my friends advised me to try Cutura Soap so I used Cutura Soap and by my own theory there was a great improvement. Then I went to the druggist and bought one cake of Cutura Soap and two boxes of Cutura Ointment; after using these for a week I am completely cured. I had given up all hope of being cured. I can say to all those who have suffered from this, to take Cutura Soap and Cutura Ointment and you will be cured.

(Signed) Miss Lillian Irwin, Oct. 13, 1911.

For more than a generation Cutura Soap and Cutura Ointment have been the most economical treatment for affection of the skin and scalp that torture, itch, burn, scale and destroy skin. Sold everywhere. Send for our free illustrated Catalogue Book. Address post card Post Office, D. & Chem. Corp., Dept. 25D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 971

Itself. I can bear you well enough. You don't know just what was the matter. I said ice cream, and you said it would be all right, poor Jane said yes. If you drink a cup of hot water, little Letitia snapped unpleasantly. I am not going to freeze my

stomach and then thaw it out like a drain pipe. Tell Hopley to put my ice cream on me.

She waited until Miss Letitia had been seated and was brought in, sickled over with pale hues, not of thought, but of confession's dread. Like as not I'll break out, I did the last time, she said gloomily. I only hope I don't break out this time.

The doctor was over, but I had hoped for another word alone with Margery Fleming that evening.

I was doomed to disappointment.

He was a tall, thin, dark man, bed and ordered Jane out of the room with a single curt gesture toward the door.

(To be Continued)



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIONAL VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH REAL YEAST CAKE SHOULD BE ENCOURAGED IN VIRTUE OF THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NUTRIMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETTE CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

The Muzzled Wolves

The wolves were upon us, he related to the girl he was trying to impress. She arched her brows and said "What marmalade?" We fed for our lives. But each second we knew that the ravenous pack was gaining on us. Closer and closer-at last they were so close that we could hear their muzzles against our legs so that-

Ah, sighed the lady, greatly relieved. How glad you must have been that the howl had their muzzles on!

FACT: I am speechless for a moment.

This fact is—YOU—YOU, I blundered on in an effort to make up the speech—speech of figures is more appropriate. And then dinner was announced.

Miss Letitia presided in garrulous manner. She ate two helpings of their food, and Miss Jane had a spot of pink in each withered cheek.

Margery Fleming made a brave proposal for my appetite, but I did not care for it. She tore in board of manners to shade the room and denuded them with the salad.

Please to eat your dinner, Jane whispered. I made the salad myself. And I know that you are a big man going Harry eats more than Let's and I together. Doesn't he Margery?

He asked.

Miss Jane leaned forward to me after looking at her niece.

Harry Wadrop, a cook, and—

she pointed to his hand with its ring—sooth to be something closer.

The girl's face colored, but she remained Miss Jane's gentle pressure.

She too, was doing the executive work. He had been almost

it's the time in Plattsburgh. He is secretary to Margery's father. It is

a position of considerable responsibility.

I had expected something of the sort, but the remainder of the meal had soon lost its flavor. There was a bell in the kitchen where dessert was being brought in.

Margery sat, one hand on the table, staring absently at her engagement ring.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

Ice cream, called Miss Jane over to the

table.

You look like a fool in that cap,

Jane volunteered Letitia, while the plates were being brought in.

What's dessert?

CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES, BILLS OF SALE, Etc. INSURANCE and LOANS my Specialty.

Houses For Rent and Rents Collected
CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield



It's the all-year-round Car. In gusty Fall — thru Winter's snow — in balmy Spring or sunny Summer — the Ford serves its owner equally well. It's the one car on the job every day of the year.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f. o. b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

Agent: A. W. Gordon, Crossfield.

CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

A full line CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOES, PIPES, CONFECTIIONERY, Soft Drinks, Current Magazines. Subscriptions taken for all the leading Magazines.

COLLINGS BROS., Proprietors.

**Coal! Coal!**

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

**W. STUART & CO.,
GEO. BECKER, Manager.**

**Wagons, Buggies,
PLOWS,
Cream Separators,
Grinders, &c.,
ALL SNAPS!
AT
TRCA & CO'S**

A full stock of Deering Goods to choose from, to fill your wants at Right Prices and terms.

If your Farm doesn't suit you come to us for a trade.

If your Machinery doesn't suit you do likewise. All we ask you to bring is your Article and Common Sense.

Property in all parts of the Province. If you haven't what you want we'll get it. Give us a call.

TRCA & CO., Successors to G. O. DAVIS.

Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.

Published at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES

Business local 10 cents per line first insertion; 8 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

**ROBERT WHITFIELD,
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.**

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., NOV. 6, 1913.

Alberta Violations of the Seed Control Act.

The following firms in Alberta have recently been convicted of breaches of the Dominion Seed Control Act:—

Henry Wilson, Edmonton. J. R. Hamilton & Son, Edmonton. J. B. Griffith, Stettler. J. Gilliland and Bro., Stettler. R. A. Webster, Cochrane.

All the above convictions were for selling grain containing noxious weed seeds without indicating the presence of the same as required by Section 6 of the Seed Control Act. In addition J. Gilliland and Bro., of Stettler were convicted of selling Timothy seed containing more weed seeds than allowed under Section 9 of the Act.

It is the intention of the Dominion Department of Agriculture to strictly enforce the provisions of the Seed Control Act throughout the West, and all persons handling seed should see to it that such seed is sold in accordance with the Act.

A well equipped Seed Laboratory is at the service of all who desire to have seed tested. Copies of the Act and information as to the same may be obtained from the Dominion Seed Branch, Calgary.

Correspondence.

While our columns may be open for Correspondence we do not necessarily take their views of anything that may be stated.—ED.

Crossfield, Alta.

To the Editor,—Your correspondent of last week's issue under the heading of "Without Prejudice" writes as if he had got a reply to write his letter for him, says "as regards my not being awake" I said that he was "awakened," but if he was not I apologize.

With regards to all other complaint, he seems to think that the Council pay him to devote my whole time to the duties of Village Constable; that is incorrect, if they did this what an expensive time Mr. Becker would have had.

If, while about town, either working or not as the case may be, I see, or my attention is brought to the fact that the By-laws have been violated, I will make a note of it at once. If, after three days, Elliott, Jessiman or Eagleson had spoken to or sent me I should have come as soon as possible; and I would mention there is nothing to prevent these gentlemen placing the animals in the pound themselves. Mr. Becker seems to think he is the only injured one; I may mention the following gentlemen as having paid the fine and not kicking.—Mr. Sackett two or three times, Messrs. Edwards and Goodland twice, Messrs. Wegener, Eagleson, McArthur and Westbrook one or two times, and the Mayor, Mr. O'Neil, the town constable is Mr. O'Neil, and which I have twice allowed the boy to take her from me (as I have also Mr. Becker and others), although legally directly I start driving I am entitled to the fine. Bulls belonging to Messrs. Stokes, Edward and Captain Robinson. Horses, about ten, including our worthy chair man's.

Mr. Becker also says something about the scavenger work, although the correspondence commenced on the subject of the Pound law. I am very welcome to receive your views on any sanitary matters as this gentleman. He complains about the work being done in the day time, he seems to forget (although one would not have thought it possible in so short a time), in what a shocking state the privies were when I undertook the work, and the Council (who by the way seem about the only people who

are not to blame) did not do anything.

Suppose that a small town is supported entirely by one big factory and that the factory moves away. The town will vanish, too.

The removal from the country of a big factory is a very real thing, a very real loss; not merely an occasion for theorizing.

Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous
GALT COAL

**Hard Coal and Briquettes always
on hand.**

**Fire Wood. Draying
Crossfield, Alberta**

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

J. L. GUNSONNLY, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield,

Alta.

Christmas Cards.**PRIVATE GREETING
CARDS.**

Call at the Chronicle Office and see our Samples.

appreciate the work done) had been trying for months to get a man, and I imagine they thought it was better not to put more obstacles in the way than necessary in order to persuade a man to undertake what was required. I have endeavored to do my best of my ability. Mr. Becker seems to forget that most work is charged at least double. Would he not prefer to pay that? I wonder whether the man he has heard have said about his price if he had called before it was brought up even to the requirements of the Local Bye-laws. I now draw your attention to the fact that Mr. O'Neil in the Dairy Leaflet, which kindly gave me on one of his visits to this town.

Yours truly,

FRANK MOSSOP.

WELL DRILLING.

Wells Drilled by Day or Contract, any depth.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

For terms, etc., apply to
FRANK LEVECK,
CROSSFIELD.

F. MOSSOP,
Licensed Drayman.

FOR HIRE Good Team of Work Horses, about 2,600 lbs., by Day, Week or longer.

Write, Phone or apply at
Atlas Lumber Co., Crossfield.

U. S. BROWN,
AUCTIONEER

Sales Conducted in Town or Country.

Post Office Address CREMONA.
Or call at the Chronicle Office.

Wanted! More

**Advertisements,
& New Subscribers.**